

Birdy, Portraits

Writin' you down like you're mine on the lines of my body
Call me obsessed but I'd die if you were to speak to me
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)

Out on the street, you're in my dreams, wouldn't dare to embrace you
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)
No other choice but to watch you and then recreate you
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)

Dancin' for portraits of you
Portraits of you
Portraits of you in my room

(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)

Baby, the fantasy ends with every imperfection
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)
Started all over again just to keep your attention
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)
Touchin' you, ooh
(Dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more, dancin' more)

Dancin' for portraits of you
Portraits of you
Portraits of you in my room
Portraits of you
(Too many) Portraits of you
Portraits of you in my room

Ooh, ah, ah
Ah, ah
Ooh, ah, ah, ooh
Ah, ah, ah
Ooh, ooh, ah, ah, yeah
Ah
Ah

Portraits of you
Portraits of you
Portraits of you in my room (Ah, ah)
Dancin' for portraits of you
Portraits of you
Portraits of you in my room (Portraits)

Dancin' more, dancin' more
Ooh
In my room
I wouldn't leave
Ooh, ah
Ooh, ah, ah
Portraits of you in my room
Ooh, my room
Portraits of you
Portraits of you